

IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING

**Sue wants a bar-be-cue,
Sam wants to boil a ham,
Grace votes for bouil-la-baisse stew.
Jake wants a wee-ny bake,
Steak and a lay-er cake,
He'll get a tum-my ache, too.
We'll rent a tent or tee-pee,
Let the town cri-er cry,
And if it's R.S.V.P.,
This is what I'll re-ply:**

(Chorus)

**In the cool, cool, cool of the eve-nin',
Tell 'em I'll be there.
In the cool, cool, cool of the eve-nin',
Bet-ter save a chair.
When the par-ty's get-tin' a glow on
'n' sing-in' fills the air,
In the shank o' the night
When the do-in's are right
You can tell 'em I'll be there.**

**"Whee!" said the bum-ble-bee,
"Let's have a ju-bi-lee".
"When?" said the prai-rie hen. "Soon?"
"Sure," said the din-no-saur.
"Where?" said the griz-zly bear.
"Un-der the light of the moon?"
"How 'bout ya, broth-er jack-ass?"
Ev-'ry-one gai-ly cried.
"You com-in' to the fra-cas?"
Over his specs he sighed:**

(Chorus)